Regimer ...

By CAPT. C. E. BELKNAP, 21st Mich.

the Cumberland, half of that time in the division of Gen. Sheridan, then with Sherman to Atlanta, the march to the sea, and thence to the grand review in Washington, and the white wings of Peace once again blessing our common country.

Memories of the campfires, the marches, the battles, but more than all this, memories of the comrades with whom I touched elbows and from whose canteens were imbibed not only comradeship, but loyalty and love for the best country ever given

Those comrades of mine varied their ration of hardtack and bacon with blackberries and green corn in season, with pigs and chickens in all seasons. He who could not find forage of some kind in addition to that furnished by the Commissary was a mighty poor soldier. With his musket he could put up a fight at any crossroads. The country through which he tramped, the base of supplies often many hundred miles distant, developed new lines of warfare before unknown to military students, bringing to the surface the qualities of the the hill. It was but an incident of the comrades, they came to us like brothers.

To my own company I turn with most vivid thoughts. From Captain down to drummer-boy they were all new to war, and the story of one-half their number is soon told. The first of these, a German lad, who at sight was given the cognomen,

We smart Alecks thought him a lunk-Then he was detailed on camp ghard one night, and when the Corporal made the rounds with the relief, they found "Sigel's" musket, with bayonet fixed, sticking butt up in the ground. The soldler who had tramped the silent beat had vanished in the night, with a suit of Uncle Samuel's clothing. Thus we met our first loss. The short acquaintance had not ripened into the love that old soldiers of the camp and battlefield have for each other. But while lying in the mud and the following December, our thoughts went back in envy to "Sigel," whom we imagined sleeping under a roof with a dry blanket "in God's Country."

We remained in the State camp but a few days, just long enough for the farmers

all about to rejoice when we were gone. Now there was Spilkins (his father was a minister), a model boy before the war; he ran the guard, going three miles out over the hills and coming back with a shirt full of green apples. Unfortunately, he was pulled before getting into camp, and lay in the guard house three days. That farmer had a war claim that cost the State several dollars.

To many the war had its bright as well as its dark sides, and I have always been glad that some could see more of its brightness than of its gloom. Maybe that is why a few laughed when we got our first ration of hardtack. Seemed but basswood chips, but the hungry ones kept on chewing, while Jim Nester, who never had much but suckers and sturgeon, kicked like a newly-branded mule at the "devilish

And here he was again-wanting pie Some other fellows took the measles, and dropped out one by one, and the com-

pany never again numbered 100 men. In the Summer of '62 the enemy seem to have the best of us all along the line. The Confederates, by a flank movement,

toward Cincinnati.

The citizens of the town, to save their enjoyed all the comforts of home.

Day after day great truck loads of beer went to the camps across the river, the swamp behind dad's barn. trucks coming back empty. The citizen soldiers made forts out of the empty kegs. It was easier to pile them up than to dig hard clay. The perfume of these forts filled the air for miles around. It was Sunday morning when our new regiment stepped from the cars in Cincinnati and marched through the peaceful streets to the music

Arriving at the front to relieve squirrel-hunters, who gathered up their feather beds and started for their homes. the new soldiers set about to learn the art of war. Breastworks of beer kegs piled high lined the banks of Licking River up and down so far as the eye could see, but there was not a rebel soldier nearer than 40 miles. The river bank was high above water and some Prohibitionist rolled a keg out of the works. It made an elegant splash as it struck the water far beow. The deed was contagions. Kegs bealong with swarms of flies. Well, to make the story short, when the rebel army learned that the beer kegs were all floating down the river and that there was no drink, but river water at Cincinnati, they changed their route of march and headed for Louisville. And thus Cincinnati was men, loaded down with useless clothing. full haversacks and cartridge boxes, suffered untold agonies. It seemed some one in the State we had left had clothes to for every man had an overcoat, dress suit, blouse, blanket, and countless other articles. The veterans of other campaigns were stripped of all incumbrances. The new men lined the roads with new goods, the Vets shed their old clothes, put on the new ones we had thrown away, and next day it was hard to tell the old from the ew regiments so far as clothes went. Lence the old byword: "Same old regi-

everything else that did not grow on the Everything loose about the recruit vanished while he slept, until, in self-defense, even the regimental Chaplain became a "jayhawker." He was a fine judge of a horse, and also a great Abolitionist. Kentucky being neutral ground in those days, a horse-thief and a nigger-stealer were morally on the same footing. The Chaplain had a way of getting both colored folks and animals that at once distinguished him as a gatherer of things besides

it takes more sand to

These are the personal memories of the march in battle lines where elbows touch; years of campaigning with the Army of that few men on the skirmish line have backbone to sell. There's one of the boys out in the open field, not a tree or shrub to shield him as he loads, fires and advances. The man to the right is behind a tree, the one to the left crawls along a ditch, others are protected by the lay of the land. Little puffs of dust fly up from the ground near the man in the open. The skirmishthis man is new to the work. An old veteran would have lain flat upon his face,

ers in gray from the woods beyond are all All sorts of men followed the army. taking a whack at him. 'Tis plain to be some to pray for the wicked, others to rob seen by the old veterans of other fights that at Perryville two of these "hungry ones" were caught robbing a wounded Confedthinner than a shingle on the ground, until the storm passed over. This is one of the things soon learned in a fighting regiment, erate. They had sacks full of watches and pocketbooks. They were tried by drum-head courtmartial and shot that day. There was no fooling with the blind Godbut before this man found it out a caliber .54 went crashing through the bones of both legs and he went down. From out less justice in the Army of the Cumberthe platoon of reserves sprang one of the boys; down across the field he ran to the wounded man. From all along the line the

WON THE RANK OF BROTHERS The behavior of the regiment in its first enemy opened on him, only to hasten his battle secured for them the good will of steps until the wounded man was reached. the veterans of the entire division. When Then, getting his comrade on his shoulder, the veteran regiment of the brigade (the he brought him back under the shelter of S6th Ill.) witnessed the valor of their new

ten, for the scenes of Perryville were re-

peated at Stone River, Chickamauga, Char-

It takes all kinds of men to make up

the hospitals and "play off" on the Sur-

The morning after the battle

the Atlanta campaign.

and because we did not draw pie every DISPOSING OF THE BEER KEG BREASTWORKS OF THE CINCINNATI SQUIRREL HUNTERS.

night. The next day there came the clash of contending armies, and others drew dence from that date. Like neighbors in prizes in the lottery of war, another fellow a new country, they had borrowed nearly a score of outbuildings. Our Sergeant begetting a wooden leg as a souvenir. It was everything that did not grow on us. away from the Federal front south of the along with the company, when a shell came that one of our boys found "Mary's little the place was visited by Confederates everastern Kentucky. The Federals, under at the knee. The shell then went on and Buell, changed front to the rear and hurself the struck a barn full of skulkers. For a more hanging it out to cool in the cool in the sergeant, with a squad of men add a very simple matter. He was marching struck a barn full of skulkers. For a mo-ment the air was full of shingles and flying evening just back of the tents. It had self in the fence corners. Just as exboards and the yard was full of stragglers. not been there long enough to get ac-Some of these fellows never stopped run-quainted with its new quarters before it beer for home consumption, armed them ning, but the fellow that was hit was laid disappeared. Next morning after reveille went across the Ohio River to meet the enemy. Each one of these squirrel-hunters had a lot of household utensils and a hired the Surgeon took it off above the knee. The had a lot of household utensils and a hired the Surgeon took it off above the knee. The where regiments of soldiers were waiting the air that came that way was appetizing through the brush, and another picket fired, of Mr. Quinter's amendment for grading

> There was Lieut. Falstaff, who feared wounded. At every rest by the wayside body." In the midst of one of these flights there came the distant roar of a cannon, like a far-off thunder tsorm. Indeed, we thought it thunder, until it kept repeating at regular intervals; then we marched again faster than ever, the sounds coming nearer, until they were just beyond the hills in front. Then we stopped suddenly to load our Enfield muskets. I confess put the cap on the cone. Just then it occurred to me to be guided by Lieut. Falstaff, whose place was at my left or rear. His action might give me courage, so that I would not disgrace myself; but, to my

> peared, and we knew him not again, "until the battle was over." He had the disease Fate seemed against him; he was not after the dead had been buried and the wounded sent away to the rear.

dismay, he was not there; he had disap-

The next time an opportunity came him to receive a "battle scar" he had urgent business several miles in the rear, and soon afterward Gen. Sheridan sent of polite request for his resignation. A few days later he entertained the people at home with deeds of valor done. He never could quite get the bloodstains off his saber -until the old regiment came home in '65.

INITIATION AT PERRYVILLE.

Thinking of that officer, I got away from my memories of the actual battle. went forward on the double-quick, then to the right into line, behind the brigade battery, along a slight knoll. Directly in front of me was a rail fence; beyond that a corn field. The six guns of the battery opened with shells over the fence, exploding them at the far side of the field half a mile away. From the hills beyond the enemy returned the salute, and the air seemed full of flying missiles. Then stray bullets came zipping above our heads, and a moment later that corn field seemed alive with men in gray, in long lines, coming with yells and cheers right at us. They were

after our battery in earnest. Back came our skirmishers out of the places in the ranks. The battery guns were them was lacking.
Sedatives temporarily deadened the pain, but in creased the distress afterwards. places in the ranks. The battery guns were seemed Old Nick had let loose all his imps. sinners to the fold. In the meantime the Grape and canister followed the shells; the lays seemed to get hotter and the nights regiment opened with their muskets, a conand the roads ankle-deep with dust. tinuous roar. Still on came those rebel Each day the company became smaller, men battleflags until the line of fence was dropping by the roadside exhausted, to be reached, where they halted. The field of loaded into wagons and started back to corn was swept by a tornado of lead, and the rear. The first few days weeded out those brave Southerners went down in hunthe weak ones, and many were lost to the dreds. Some one behind us ordered a impany forever. Thus the story of half charge, and we ran toward the fence, but there was no one standing in front to

About this time we began to get acquainted with each other, and each began to make history for himself. Marches, campaigns, skirmishes and battles followed to have all our own way on that part of the same results. We seemed to provide the part of the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results. We seemed that day, each time with the same results.

war.

It was but a few weeks after Perryville rams and lambs in the line.

Our fellows said not a word, although with the smell of broiling chops. All the of them wished himself home in the big day our boys had their eyes fixed on the big Newfoundland dog that had followed the 36th from Pea Ridge, and that night the war would end before he could be a new carcass of mutton was left out after dark and again the smell of broiling Sergeant to take one of his best men and reveille our fellows lined up between the two regiments and barked in 17 tongues. Then the 36th knew where their dog had gone. Thus their confidence in our ability was greatly strengthened, and they swore by and at us all-by spells-during the Winter.

About this time we were camped in a forest of nut trees-hickory, walnut and chestnut, and the ground was covered with their fruit. Here we earned the lasting title of the "nut-shuckers.' They were the first luxuries we had had since leaving home, except what we bought at the sutler's, paying 10 prices. Sutlers were legalized robbers, that in the Fall of '63 were banished from our army forever.

Before this date each regiment had one, and when the men had no money one-half the regiment was guarding them against the other half. The 36th boys did not like their sutler very much, and none of them were shocked when some fellows coming in from the picket-line early one morning tossed a vagrant 10-pound shell into his tent. It went off promptly-so did the big shebang, with a ton of supplies, pickles, tobacco, canned fruit and canned whisky. The sutler himself, somewhat demoralized,

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It then throws its work upon the other Organs.
These Organs in turn become affected throu over work, and so, scarcely any case is found without I proved it useless to doctor the individual Organs ives while the Nerve-power to fully operate

Tonics revived the drooping powers, only to insure relapse so soon as the stimulus was withdrawn. Of what use to bourly move ahead the hands of a watch if its mainspring be seriously weakened? watch if its mainspring be seriously weakened?
There is but one sensible thing to do, viz.,—stiffen up the mainspring.
That is what my now famous, prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—does.
It acts directly upon the Sympathetic Nerve Centers just as steam acts in an Engine.
It provides, through these inside nerves, the power to make the weakest organ do its duty.
It enables weak organs to cast off their clogging waste matter, and to repair their worn tissue.
It runs the human mill, at full capacity, till that mill produces enough new material to keep itself run-

ross as I saw them; but there is the dread afleys,
dedeThe
groped along the ground in the dark, lookin for comrades, carrying off the wounded,
and then later burying the dead.

The battle of Perryville did not end with
the sunset, but far into the night the flash

Write for it to-day,—now,—you can't get well too
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of guns distinctly marked the lines across the fields, over the hils, down through the valleys and in the woods.

Then gradually all became quiet save the rumbling of heavy wheels moving the guns about, and lighter wheels that carried loads uncle" that that shell had been planted by of wounded men picked up along the front the rebs some days since. They succeed so well that he got in a new stock of goods, and the boys planned other raids on his I can not tell the other battle scenes shebang.

without pain. Those events come back like clouds of mist; better are they forgot A NEWSLIEUTENANT-COLONEL. Our first Lieutchant-Colonel died before the end of the rear, and another man came to us, transferred, so we heard, from the old 2d Mich. The enlisted men were delighted to see him, but the commissioned clause of the homestead act were proceedtanooga and the hundred days' battle of delighted to see him, but the commissioned delighted to see him, but the Second Lieutenant of Co. E, objected. They got up and cussed, but the new Lieutenant-Colonel laid low and said nothing. An indignation meeting was called at the sutindignation to fight for the passage of this bill. Messrs. Hansbrough (N. D.) and Washington to took the other side of the an army; some good, others bad, and many just middling. The bravest of the lot stand up in battle lines and fight to the finish; others run away to the rear, sneak into pitals whenever possible; do not get in the rear, and care not to go over the fields whenever dead and wounded lay.

All sorts of the passage of this mackerel (as it to be sampling a keg of the considerable mackerel (as it to be sampling a keg of the considerable mackerel (as it to be sampling a keg of the considerable mackerel (as it to be sampling a keg of the considerable mackerel (as it to be sampling a keg of this bill. Messrs, Hansbrough (N. D.) and was out in command of the picket line, a detail that for some reason fell to his lot very often. After sampling a keg of this bill. Messrs, Hansbrough (N. D.) and was out in command of the picket line, a detail that for some reason fell to his lot very often. After sampling a keg of this bill. Messrs, Hansbrough (N. D.) and was out in command of the picket line, a detail that for some reason fell to his lot very often. After sampling a keg of this bill. Messrs, Hansbrough (N. D.) and was out in command of the picket line, a detail that for some reason fell to his lot very often. After sampling a keg of the command of the picket line, a detail that for some reason fell to his lot very often. In all my experience I have not very often. After sampling a keg of mackerel (so it was branded), they decided that it was unjust to jump a man visions of the bill relating to sites for into the regiment as Lieutenant-Colonel Post Office purposes in New York City, as from another regiment, and it was further resolved that as the Chaplain was a man agreed to. Other important amendments of peace and not afraid to tackle the devil, agreed to were those providing for the in his professional life, he should present transfer of the free delivery service from to the Lieutenant-Colonel the next day the the office of the Fourth Assistant Postmassentiments of the meeting, and, as a min- ter-General to the Office of the First Assist-

The next afternoon, as the Lieutenant-

the tent and went inside, he following. Once there he found three darkies sitting about a camp kettle filled with coals. The Chaplain mentioned to them that his companion was the "new Lieutenant-Colonel," a darky moved. The Chappain repeated also request, and added that they might come back soon. There being no sign of a movement on their part, the Colonel grabbed the one nearest by the neck and hurled him out of the tent. The second and third followed right speedily head over heels into the frosty air, the kettle of coals following. Privacy being secure to the Chappalain, he took the Colonel affectionately by the buttonhole of his duty coat and imparted the instructions of the night before, winding up with, "Now, my dear friend, winding up with, "Now, my dea

all this time we were learning the art of

PICKET EXPERIENCES.

Just about half a mile to the front from came positive, from the noises heard, that self in the fence corners. Just as exand every man in the 16 regiments were

scout the road in front to locate the enemy's picket line. Following the road the first half mile, then through fields and along fences for two miles, they came upon a picket post of a dozen men, carelessly of the queen of night. Then, numbed with cold, they sneaked away on their hands and knees. At this time we had only "Enfields," muzzle-loading guns. Six months sion with a lengthy explanation of the later with the Colt revolving rifles we would have exterminated that picket squad with the first round. We are glad now that we did not have Colt rifles that night. On the way back, a mile from home, they caught the gleam of a musket barrel in a fence corner. Quick as thought both their guns were bearing on the outlines of triggers. An instant and that Confederate would be lifeless. But the Sergeant kept his nerve. "Drop that gun, Mister, and come out of that; we want you." He turned about like a flash of lightning and two guns were in his face. "Don't shoot," he gasped, "My God, Seggeant, is that

The recognition was mutual and explanations brief. The Colonel, getting impatient for their return, had selected another from the same company for the same duty, each supposing that none but enemies were to be met with outside the picket

Sitting on the ground, trembling at the escape they had had from each other, they whisperingly discussed the chances of meeting others of the company before they would get back to the picket lines. All three were sure shots, good, cool-headed fellows, all from the same town in Michigan, all did some silent swear-ing at the officer that had sent them to shoot each other. But the incident taught them the best lesson of their lives. "Never to let their guns so off half-cocked."

(To be continued.) OF INTEREST TO PENSION ATTORNEYS.

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CONGRESS.

April 4.—Though the Post Office Appropriation bill was before the Senate almost the entire day, the early debate on the measure was in relation to general land

ister, to advise the interloper to send in ant Postmaster-General, striking out the his resignation. Again and again the keg of "mackerel" was sampled, and they sang "We won't go home till morning, till daylight doth ap-

In the House an attempt to secure con-The next afternoon, as the Lieutenant-Colonel was looking through the camp, making suggestions to the men about fixing up their quarters and in many ways trying to improve the condition and get acquainted with the boys, he was accosted after the House had divided several times

acquainted with the boys, he was accosted by the Chaplain, who told him he had something of importance to communicate, and requested that he go to his (the Chaplain's) tent. They walked in silence down the line, the boys wondering if the Chaplain was going to tell the Colonel stories of college days. The Lieutenant-Colonel told us a few nights later, while on picket reserve, all about it.

He said the Chaplain untied the fly of the tent and went inside, he following. Once there he found three darkies sitting.

April 5 .- After listening to a two-hour speech by Mr. Morgan on the Panama Canal question, the Senate again took up and he wanted to have a private talk with the Post Office Appropriation bill, but ad-

winding up with, "Now, my dear friend, as a minister of the Gospel, I advise you to resign at once and go home and leave the officers and men of the regiment to choose their own Lieutenant-Colonel." "Is that all you have to say, Chaplain?" said the Colonel. "Yes, I have said quite enough," said the Chaplain. "Then you go and tell the officers of this regiment to From an extended experience in the war, we never found just such another Chaplain as was our first one, one who was we never found just such another Chap-lain as was our first one, one who was so good a judge of a horse and so poor remarks of both speakers were listened to slim. of a colored brother or sister, or one who after Mr. Grosvenor began to speak the knew more stories without a moral than he. For the good of the service he resigned early, and a new man came to us that quickly earned dur love and respect; and venor was frequently interrupted, and was the postal investigation.

the Secretary of War. The Military Academy bill was passed without amendment.

April 6 .- After waiting with much patience for many days, Mr. Heyburn found opportunity to speak to the Senate on the calling upon the Secretary of Agriculture to send to the Senate the results of the investigations made by his Departmentinto adulterated foods, but in reality it away and ran for his life to the rear, the enemy vanishing in the gloom. Then far The greater part of the remainder of down the picket line a rabbit skurried the day was devoted to the consideration the salaries of rural free delivery carriers, and it was then declared out of order.

17 bills relating to the District of Columnegie Institute; passed the Bowman omnities with Provost-Marshal Geo. W. Gallounging about a small fire of cedar rails.

Just then the clouds moved away from a full moon, and night became almost as agreed to the conference report on the full moon, and night became almost as agreed to the conference report on the bright as day. The two men lay flat upon the ground, not daring to move a muscle, until a friendly cloud again came in front until a friendly cloud again came in front providing for the purchase of a submarine feel like taking off my hat and doffing it and we were not there till the fun was providing for the purchase of a submarine

The Alaska Delegate bill was taken up. Mr. Cushman (Wash.) opened the discushad learned so well to use, these two men the Territory in the way of representation measure, setting out the necessities of in Congress.

April 7.-The Senate listened to eulogies of the late Senator Hanna. The galleries were well filled and the speakers given close attention. Those who spoke were Senators Foraker, Scott, Cockrell, a man, with a blanket over his shoulders, Platt (Conn.), Cullom, Blackburn, Elkins, who was watching something in the op-posite direction, his gun ready for instant cridge Dolliver Kearns and Dick eridge, Dolliver, Kearns, and Dick.

The Swayne impeachment proceeding, which has been looked upon as the only possible block to an early adjournment of by the House by the adoption of a resolu-Dec. 13 next. In the meantime, the Judiciary Committee is to take additional testimony in the case.

After disposing of a conference report on the Army Appropriation bill, the House took up the bill extending the constwise laws to the Philippines, and by a vote of 122 to 100, adopted a special rule to little more charity toward one another dispose of this bill, after a debate of two would not be amiss. McGregor makes a hours. This debate was exhausted save very clear and satisfactory showing of the at 5:30 o'clock. An amendment to the bill, tentioned statement may be gainsaid by postponing the operation of the laws until another from a different point of view. July 1, 1906, instead of 1905, will be pro-

April 9.-In the Senate Mr. Spooner took occasion to reply to the Democratic strictures upon the conduct of the Post Office Department, and before he concluded had traversed quite an extensive political field. He defended the course of the Postmaster-General in connection with the irregularities of his Department, and charged that the effort on the part of Democratic Senators to secure a Congressional inquiry was in the interest of party politics. He also defended the President against the charge of violating the law, which, he said, had gade commander, for whom I acted as an been made by the Democrats, declaring that in nothing was the President so much distinguished as in his determination to enforce the law.

Mr. Lodge made a statement in connec-

tion with the Post Office bill on the subject of cancelling machines. No progress was made on the bill.

sented from the Committee on Rules pro-viding that the resolution recently intro-By the way, ple

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duced by Mr. Cockran (N. Y.), instruct- the on this resolution Mr. Cockran made his first speech since returning to Congress as C and A, 14th Ky., Ogden, Utah. the successor of Mr. McClellan.

Mr. Cockran's theme was the decadence of the House through yielding to the influence of the Senate and the unsurpation This Comrade Wants to Be Waked Up if He him. "Would they please retire?" Not journed without completing its considera-a darky moved. The Chaplain repeated his tion. Some important amendments aside declared the House was not the great de-

Pensions for Age.

entitles to six dollars per month; sixty- out on picket in the direction in which applauded by the Republicans when he an- five to eight dollars; sixty-eight to ten dolswered the gibes of several Democratic lars, and seventy to twelve dollars. For er, of the 72d, ordered two men from each members on the subject of the tariff and complete information, write HOPKINS & company to go back to the wagons and CO., Washington, D. C., successors to get the coffee pots to make coffee. The Earlier in the day Mr. Prince (Ill.), in Hon. James Tanner. Our Thos. S. Hop. men had gone but a few steps when, hear a vigorous speech, predicted friction between the General Staff of the Army and Grand Army. References Editor National our pickets, the Colonel called the men Tribune.

The Morgan Cattle.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have reminiscences of Morgan's Cavalry, in which a cousin, Samuel Bangs, who recently died in Washington, D. C., served. There were three of us, half-brothers, on the Federal side, although we were born them and blasted that charge in the bud There were three of us, half-brothers, on south of Mason and Dixon's line, but with a charge of canister. raised by Henry R. French, originally of Maryland, a newspaper publisher at a pretty accurate range, the third shell Bardstown, Georgetown and Catlettsburg. exploding over Co. D. mortally wounding Ky., strongly pro-slavery in sentiment, a Serg't W. B. Pike, of Co. D, and cutting contemporary of Geo. D. Prentice, of off both legs of another man who become Louisville, and Sam Pike, of Paris, Ky. longed with the howitzer gun. The 18th Frank R. French saw hard service with Ind. Battery got the range so quickly that the 2d Ky. for three years; George in the no more shells came from that position; The committee amendment bearing upon 42d Ky., if I mistake not, he being dead but the rebel sharpshooters played rather for some time. My own service, sometheir services for private individuals was thing over three years, was in Cos. C and boys got into suitable position to recipro-A, 14th Ky., and the recent reference of cate and that put a quietus on them; not, W. R. Carter, 4th Tenn. (and right here however, before they gave Dan Long a In a five-hour session, the House passed let me say that, having had a wide acquaintance with the sufferings and hard- his arm. ships of those loyal men through my duto them, little given as I am to worship-ing man as man), to the statement of Mos-doing 10 miles in the rear? Wake me up grove about the cattle John Morgan ran boys, I have been dreaming long enough!—
off from us on that memorable trip, E. R. DUNWOODY, Co. D, 72d Ind., Auwere in Mosgrove's mind's eye; not at any time remembering that we had any thing to eat on that trip except very light rations, living mostly on pawpaws and the corn we took from the meager fields en matism in any form, or neuralgia, will route and ground into meal on our perforated tin plates. The subsequent remarks

> Co. G, 42d Ohio, and covers my idea generally as to the statements pro and con in that great army. Often I have thought, am I dreaming, or is one man's sight, hearing, memory and opportunity so much greater than mine that, as privates in the ranks they should at this late day remember the movements of configuous companies, regiments and divisions, to the end that they can make such minute statements as they do; and, while charitably inclined to all, have thought that a cattle matter and how even the best-in-Boys, don't draw too hard on your im-

I would like to ask McGregor if he knows what became of Jno. Brayton, of his regiment, with whom I was pleasantly associated at the Gap. We had in the office at the time a German who wore glasses, and John, noticing that he did not have to use them, asked why he wore them? His reply was, "I do it for effect!" To a soldier this was enough to make him the butt of our jokes during our subsequent association. The first Colonel of the 33d Ind. was

German and was, on this campaign, a briorderly. I would like the editor, or some 33d man, to give his name and state what

deserve much praise for that masterly march and the small number of men lost,

credit for Frank J. Cannot ing the Judiciary Committee to inquire and his Ogden State Journal, which, into the validity of the recent Executive pension order, should lie on the table, and for the manly stand it takes upon all is-

CORRESPONDENTS PUZZLE HIM.

is Dreaming About War. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: On the

great ovation when he had concluded.

Mr. Dalzell, Mr. Grosvenor, Mr. Heywas reached, as we charged them all the way through the gap, which is about four miles long, and then charged them out of their camp, on the rise on which Beech Grove Cemetery is. We had come to a halt when one of Wilder's orderlies rode up to Col. Kirk and giving Wilder's com-pliments said the Colonel wished him to ask where he was going. He replied:
"Tell Col. Wilder, if I don't meet any
more opposition than I have met, I am
going to Tullahoma." The orderly returned, and the advance guard took position in the cemetery while other compa-Under new ruling age of sixty-two years nies or parts of companies of the 72d went back, saying that we were like to have it warm enough here pretty soon without any hot coffee. Soon the enemy came. Comrade Batterall, of Co. H, was wound ed so that two of his comrades had to hold been particularly interested in Mosgrove's him on his horse to bring him back. He recovered. We soon observed the rebels preparing to charge our position in the cemetery, and Serg't Anderson brought

> They opened on us with artillery with uncomfortably on us until some of our

Now, if there are any of the 72d boys

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher says that if any one afflicted with rhensend their address to him, at 804-19 Winthrop Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct of J. R. McBride (presumably of the 33d them to a perfect cure. He has nothing Ind.) is a fair statement of the facts as to sell or give; only tells you how he was I remembered them, and read with much interest.

I remembered them, and read with much cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

RECENT LITERATURE.

KNIGHT OF COLUMBIA. By Gen. Charles King. Published by The Hobart Co.: New York City, N. Y. The stories of Gen. King are always interesting, and this last one, which has the war of the rebellion for its theme, is no exception. Woven through it is a very charming love story which holds the interest to the end.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE TRUSTS By John Moody. Published by Moody Publishing Co.: 35 Nassau St., New This book gives an account of the en-

ire trust movement and brings out in a vivid way all the vital facts with regard to the trust-formed industries of the Nation. It is divided into five parts, supplemented by charts and maps which bring out many important features. Magazines and Notes.

The principal feature of Review of Re-

views for April is four very interesting articles on Russia, all well illustrated. The Cosmopolitan for April has a very bright little sketch on the modern play and the modern play-goer, by Mrs. Richard Mansfield.

Lippincott's for April has chosen for the title of its complete novel the attractive name of "Incognito," by Helen Shefman Griffith, a niece of the distinguished Gen-

became of him.

With the other boys on that hard and memorable trip, I think that our officers and published by him at Mt. Vernon, O. The price is 50 cents.

